
Jack P. Bell Second World War correspondence

CAWL Archives: Second World War

1-2-1946

1946-01-02, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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Identifier

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T/5 John P. Bell 35052495
279th. QM Ref. Co. APO 169
C/6PM New York, N. Y.



Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

Sick
January 2

Darling Fink,

This will probably be a Shorty Bell honey as I don't have a whole lot to write about, but I want to say hello anyway.

Three of us had a fast game of cut-throat pinochle tonite. I really enjoyed it.

Still no mail from you sweetie.

The mail has really screwed up. I got one from Purse which he'd written November 15th. He says he's gone back to work in the dress factory where he worked before.

Haven't heard anything definite, but I believe I'll be leaving the company within a week. I know when I leave here that it will be at least a month before I get on the boat, but it will seem good to be getting started anyway.

I hope my mail to you is coming thru' better now honey. I know it's been poor both ways. They haven't been able to fly very much of it the past few weeks.

I imagine the time will really drag now until I get home, but we're getting very close to that good day sweetie. How wonderful it's going to be to take you in my arms. You're such a dear sweet darling, and it's made this separation easier knowing my sweet little wife is waiting for me. There are so many things we'll want to do we won't know where to begin. But most of all we'll make love. Oh darling we'll make love day and night, and don't forget to remind me to take it easy on your ribs 'cause I don't want to bust them when I start giving you a big bear hug.

Today was payday, but I won't send any more money orders as I may not be any place long enough to find out if you've received them. Maybe when I get home I'll have enough money so I can buy all the clothes I'll need for a start without touching any of our savings. I figure when things kind of settle down to normal we'll buy ourselves a little home, and we'll want enough to make a good down payment.

Darling have I reminded you lately how much I love you. I never seem to be able to really tell you how dear and sweet and

precious you are, but soon darling I'll be able to tell and show you how very much you mean to me. I suppose at first we'll have to pinch ourselves every once in a while to make sure we're not dreaming. It will be paradise being with you lover. We always did appreciate each other and our home, but I think now we'll appreciate everything just a little more keenly.

I hope our car is still running like a well oiled little peanut vendor. Cause I don't think we should get a new one right away, do you sweetie? I think we'll be better off if we can get a nice little home. Cars will probably be hard to get for a while anyway. Purser was telling me he wanted one, but a '29 Ford sells for \$300., and he says he doesn't want one that bad.

Well sweetie I think I'll be hitting the hay. See you in dreamland darling. All my love and millions of hugs and kisses.

Your Own,
Jack

[[Nick Dante 1/22/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #1]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
279th. QM Ref. Co. APO 169
c/o PM New York, N.Y.

Free

[[image- partial black stamp: U.S. ARMY POSTAL
SERVICE A.P.O. 169 JAN 4 1946]]

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Elyria, Ohio

[[Page 2- Letter]]

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